

FEBRUARY

No. 8

NATIONAL

COMICS

10¢

Starring
UNCLE SAM
IN A NEW SMASH ACTION STORY
ALSO **QUICKSILVER... Merlin...**
KID And Many
PATROL... Others



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QUALITY
COMIC
GROUP

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10^c

Starring
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ALSO *QUICKSILVER... Merlin*

KID PATROL... *And Many Others*





WEB COMIC
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Bring's 'em running from all directions
—the Bike that's first in boys' affections!



Dad and Mom spring a real surprise!
Give Son the bike that draws all eyes.



Soon the gang has heard the clamor,
Comes, wide-eyed, to shout and stammer.



Lucky boy shows its speed and grace.
Makes you happy, to watch his face!



Gang disperses... show is through.
"Pop—can't I have a Schwinn Bike too?"



See this streamlined beauty! One of 34 American
and foreign-type models. Dozens of beautiful colors.



SCHWINN BICYCLES
GUARANTEED FOR LIFE ★

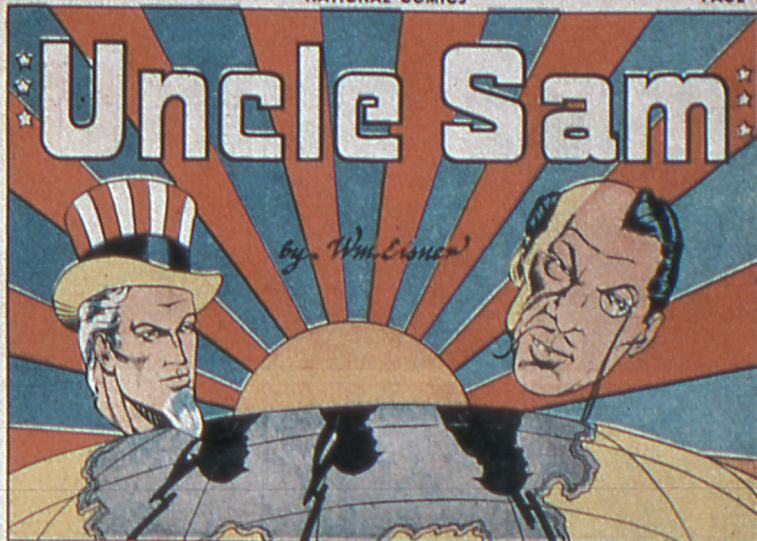
GIVE your youngster a Schwinn-Built bicycle this Christmas, and the whole neighborhood's in on it! These famous bicycles are beautiful. Strong and graceful as a whippet! And every boy who sees all Schwinn's exclusive features... who tries that Spring Fork smoothness, that Fore Wheel Brake's safety... is going to beg for one of his own.

He should get it! There's no fun like riding—no bicycle like Schwinn. The only bicycle with a written life-time guarantee for every one of the 34 models. Schwinn-Built bicycles have 60 years of building experience behind them. Send today for illustrated booklet. Then see these bicycles at your dealer's... Arnold, Schwinn & Company, 1733 North Kildare Avenue, Chicago.

ARNOLD, SCHWINN & CO., 1733 N. Kildare Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Please send me your free booklet about Schwinn-Built bicycles.

Name.....
Street.....
City..... State.....

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BEFORE THE MIGHTY EMPEROR OF AN AMBITIOUS AND WAR-LIKE ORIENTAL NATION, STANDS A WHITE MAN, YORITOMO RAWLINS.



SON OF AN ENGLISH FATHER, BUT TRUE SON OF MY EMPIRE THROUGH YOUR NOBLE MOTHER... YORITOMO, I CALL ON YOU TO AID US... GO TO AMERICA TO STOP THE SUPPLY OF FOOD AND MUNITIONS TO THE ENEMY.



RAWLINS HURRIES TO HIS HOME



I WILL DO ALL I CAN, ILLUSTRIOUS AND GOD-LIKE ONE!



WHERE HIS ORIENTAL MOTHER AWAITS HIM.

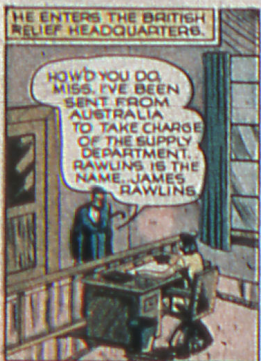




A BIG STEAMER SOON DOCKS ON THE WEST COAST, BRINGING THE HALF-CASTE ON HIS DESTRUCTIVE MISSION.



YORTOMO RAWLINS ADOPTS A MONOCLE, A BRITISH ACCENT, AND A NEW FIRST NAME, JAMES.

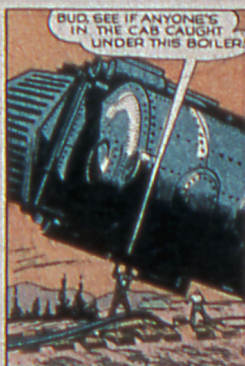
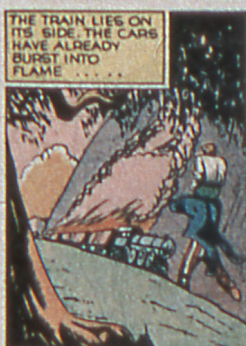
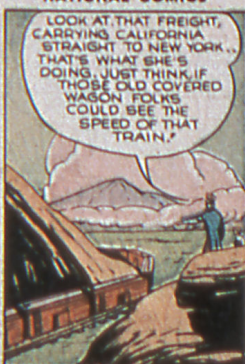


YORTOMO'S NEXT VISIT IS TO THE ORIENTAL SECTION OF TOWN, WHERE HE CONFERS WITH HIS COUNTRYMEN.



FAR FROM THE SCENE OF INTERNATIONAL INTRIGUE ROMP OUR TWO AMERICANS, UNCLE SAM AND BUDDY.









UNCLE SAM HASTENS TO THE FREIGHT YARDS WHERE THE SUPPLIES ARE LOADED ON THE TRAINS.



HE SPIES AN OFFICIOUS ENGLISHMAN GIVING ORDERS... IT'S YORITOMO RAWLINS.



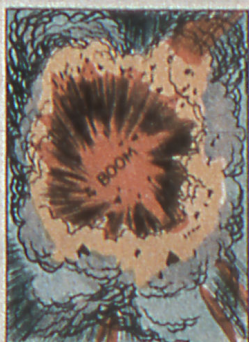
UNCLE SAM'S SUSPICIONS ARE THOROUGHLY AROUSED, AND... AS THE TRAIN BEGINS TO PULL OUT OF THE SIDING...



HE BOARDS IT, WITH A LOUDLY PROTESTING RAWLING.







SEVERAL MILES DOWN THE TRACK AN ARMED BAND OF SABOTEURS WAIT IN CASE THE PLANS HAVE GONE AWRAY

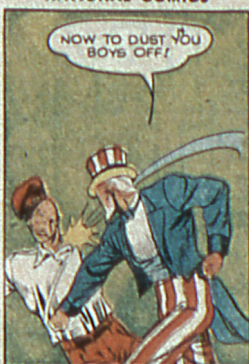


THEY RACE UP THE EMBANKMENT TO FLAG THE ONRUSHING TRAIN



YORITOMO IS FORCIBLY DRAGGED FROM THE TRAIN





SALLY O'NEIL

POLICEWOMAN

By Frank Kearns



SALLY GETS A CALL TO REPORT AT HEADQUARTERS.









AS SALLY ENTERS THE STAGE DOOR, THE GANGSTER'S CAR DRAWS UP.



SALLY AND THE INTENDED VICTIM WALK TOWARD THE DIMLY-LIGHTED STAGE.....





BALLY'S POLICE TRAINING PROVES TOO MUCH FOR FLOSSIE'S TEMPER...



JUST THEN MORE TROUBLE POPS UP...





UNSEEN, SHE SCALES THE STEEP LADDER TO THE FLIES ABOVE THE STAGE...



THE HEAVY SAND BAG PLUNGES DOWN, BUT SALLY LEAPS ASIDE IN TIME!



THE HOUSE LIGHTS UP IN FULL BLAZE, NONE OF THE CROOKS ARE ABLE TO ESCAPE... THE POLICE HAVE THEM COVERED...

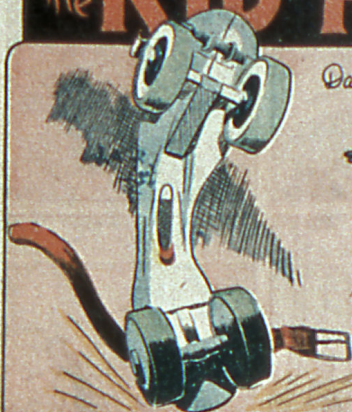


BROADWAY FLOSSIE'S GANG IS ROUNDED UP...



The KID PATROL

by Dan Wilson



VEDDY AND PORKY INDUCE SUNSHINE TO JOIN A SKATING CONTEST AND IF WE KNOW SUNSHINE, WE KNOW JUST WHAT'S IN STORE FOR HIM AND US





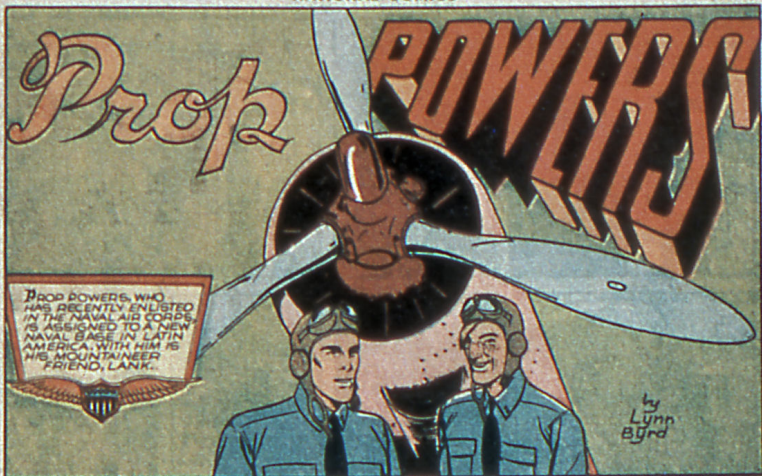






LATE THAT NIGHT AFTER EVERYONE HAS GONE, PORKY, TEDDY AND SUNSHINE STILL ARE LOOKING AT THEIR PRIZE.





AFTER HOURS LANK "CUTE A RUG" IN THE SOUTH AMERICAN WAY.



THE STRANGER SLIPS A BANKNOTE TO LANK'S COMPANION.



THE GIRL DEPOSITS HER EARNINGS IN HER PERSONAL BANK.



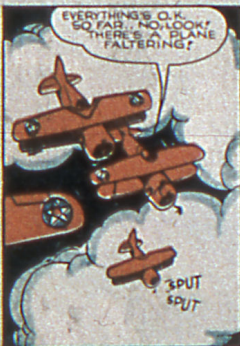
PROP LEADS HANK TO THE COMMANDANT'S OFFICE.



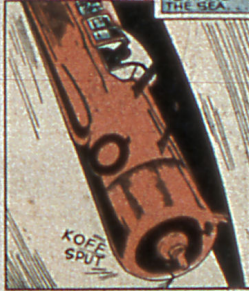
LATE THAT NIGHT THE TWO FRIENDS
WORK ON THEIR PLANE



NEXT MORNING, PROP AND LANK
TAKE OFF WITH THEIR SQUADRON
[AS USUAL]



ONE PLANE IN THE SQUADRON
ACTS QUEERLY... DESPITE THE
PILOTS FRANTIC EFFORTS TO
RIGHT THE SHIP, IT GRIDS DOWN
TOWARD THE SEA

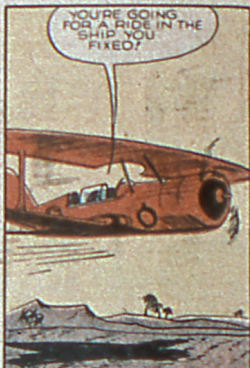


THE CREW OF THE DOOMED
PLANE BAILS OUT. A SPEED-
BOAT PICKS THEM UP...



NEXT MORNING







MOST OF THE SABOTEURS SURRENDER AT ONCE, BUT A FEW OFFER RESISTANCE.



WINDY BREEZE

BY
TOM TAYLOR

HERE IT IS
FIVE O'CLOCK, AND
I HAVEN'T DONE
MY GOOD DEED
FOR TODAY
YET

WOE

AND IF I DON'T DO
SOMETHING QUICK,
I WON'T HAVE ANYTHING
TO WRITE IN MY
DIARY!

HALP!
MAD DOG!

SHELL
OUT, BUD!

PEOPLE NEED
HELP THESE
DAYS. THINGS
ARE PRETTY
TOUGH!

HELLUM!

IT'S HARD TO
FIND THOSE
THAT NEED
THE MOST
HELP!

I SUPPOSE IF
I SEARCH LONG
ENOUGH I'M
BOUND TO
FIND SOME-
BODY IN
DISTRESS!

ALL I WANT
TO DO IS ONE
GOOD DEED!!

I'M
SUPPIN'
HALP!

AH, ME!

EUREKA!
THERE'S MY
CHANCE!

THERE! AS THE
MAYOR SAYS
"A CLEANER
STREET MEANS
A CLEANER
CITY!"

DEPOSIT
WASTE
PAPER
HERE

BANG!

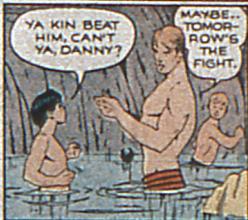
KID DIXON

by Bob Reynolds

DOWN IN THE OLD SWIMMIN'HOLE RIGHT NEAR DANNY DIXON'S TRAINING CAMP.



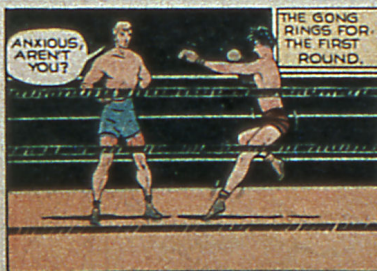
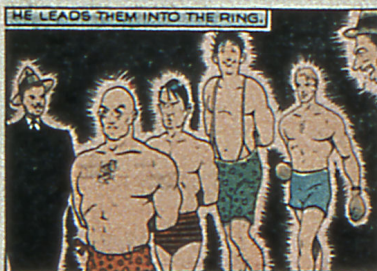
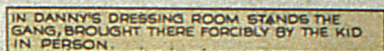
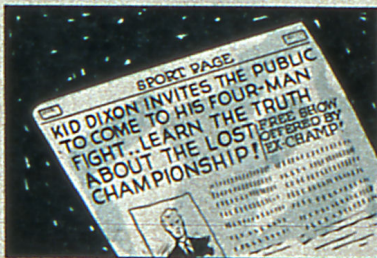
THE KID HIMSELF IS SPLASHING WITH THE BOYS OF THE COUNTRY.

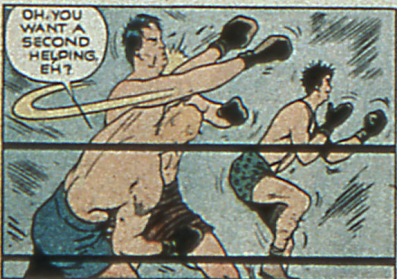
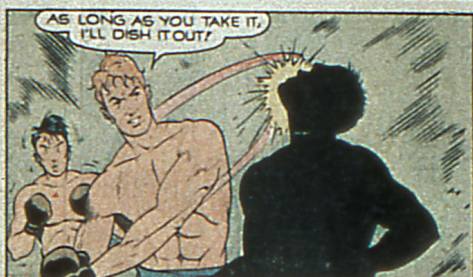
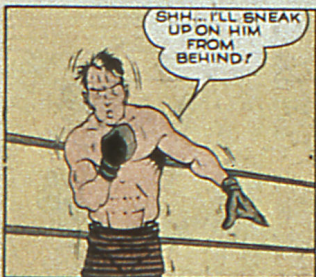
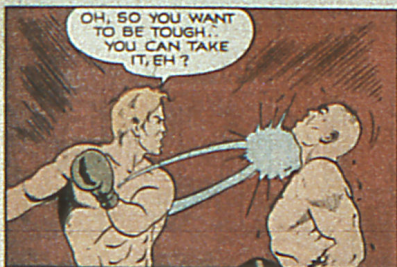
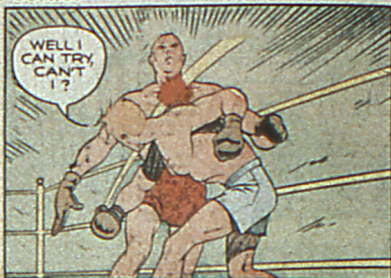


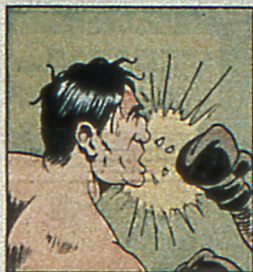
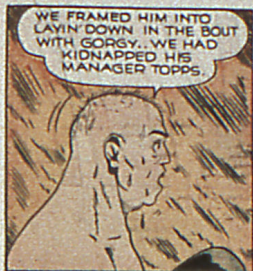
DRESSING, DANNY LEAVES THE POOL, AS TWO MEN STEP OUT OF A SHADY GROVE.











QUICKSILVER

*The Laughing
Robin Hood*



A WHIRLING DYNAMO OF HUMAN ENERGY, QUICKSILVER LAUGHS IN THE FACE OF DANGER, AND STREAKS INTO ACTION AGAINST CRIME AND CORRUPTION.

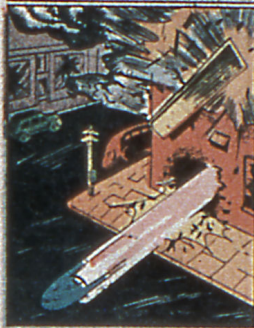


A NEW RUN-
NING REPEATING
BOMB IS BEING
TESTED ON THE
ARMY GROUNDS.

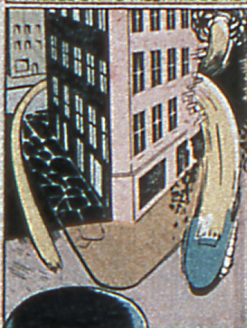




NOTHING STOPS ITS MAD COURSE.
NEITHER STEEL NOR STONE...



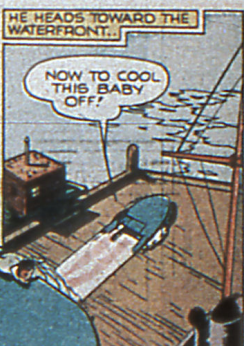
ANOTHER SPEEDING OBJECT
WHIZZES ON TO MEET THE BOMB.



IT IS
QUICKSILVER!



RIDE 'EM,
COWBOY!
I CAN GUIDE
IT BY THIS
INSTRUMENT
PANEL!



HE HEADS TOWARD THE
WATERFRONT...

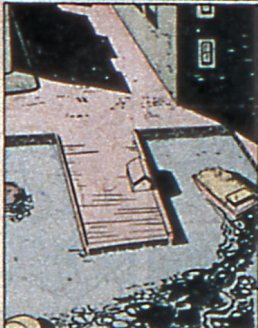
NOW TO COOL
THIS BABY
OFF!



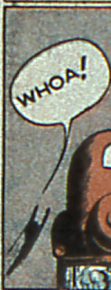
THOSE BOMBS
WILL ALL GO
OFF ANY
MINUTE
NOW!



QUICKSILVER WARNS ALL BARGES AND TUGS TO LEAVE THE PIER.



QUICKSILVER SPRINGS
AFTER THE
SPEEDING
CAR...



YOU DON'T
REALLY WANT
TO PLAY WITH
THIS TOY!



WITH A QUICK
JERK HE
TURNS THE CAR
AROUND



AND...
SMASH!

THAT
TAKES CARE
OF THE
MOTORIZED
DIVISION.



I'LL SCARE
THE RATS OUT
FOR THOSE
COPPERS.



QUICKSILVER LEAPS
THROUGH A HOLE IN
THE ROOF...



AND SWIFTLY
CLEARS THE
STAIRWAY...



NOW FOR
THE BIG
GUY!



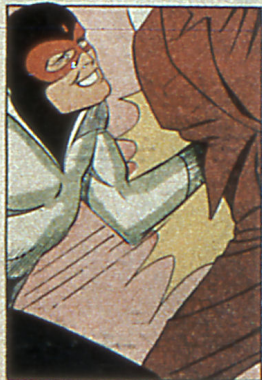
MEANWHILE, AL CRUCH IS
COUNTING HIS PROFITS
BEFORE THEY'RE HATCHED.

575,000,700,000,
1000,000,25,000,000
QUIET?...ER...I...
MEAN...OH
DRAT THAT
PHONE!



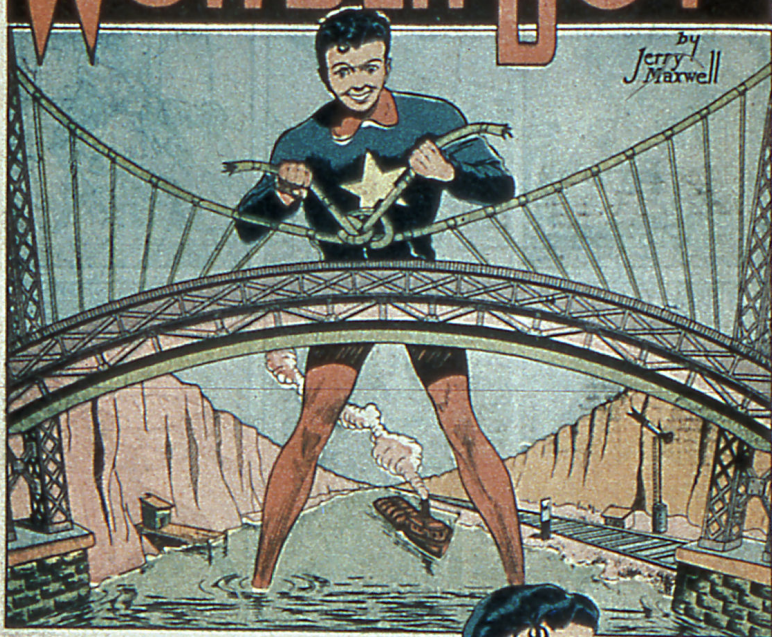
WHAT? WHEN?
WHO? QUICK-
SILVER? HE
DID? HOW?





WONDER BOY

by
Jerry Maxwell



WONDER BOY SNATCHES
THE KIDS AWAY IN
THE NICK OF TIME...



THE BRIDGE!
IT'LL CAVE IN...
AND A TRAIN'S
COMING
ACROSS!



WAIT
THERE FOR
ME / DON'T
MOVE!

GEE!



THE ENGINEER SEES NO
SIGNALS OF DANGER, HE
DRIVES ACROSS THE BRIDGE
WITH THE THROTTLE WIDE
OPEN...



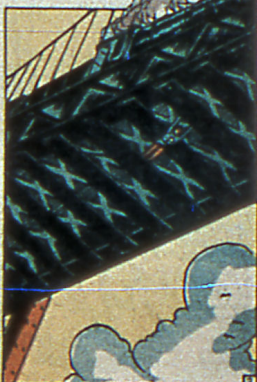
WONDER BOY'S AMAZING
STRENGTH DOES THE WORK
OF THE GIRDER



REALIZING THAT THERE ARE
MORE BRIDGES DOWN THE
LINE, WONDER BOY RACES
THE TRAIN.



BOY, I WAS
RIGHT / THIS
ONE'S BEEN
ALMOST SAWED
IN HALF!



A SMALL LAUNCH LIES AT ANCHOR IN THE SHADOW OF THE GREAT SPAN...



SOMEONE HELD THAT BRIDGE TOGETHER. IT AIN'T POSSIBLE BUT SHOOT ANYWAY!



SHOOTING AT ME, EH? I'LL JUST GO DOWN AND TALK IT OUT WITH THOSE MEN!



WONDER BOY PLUNGES WAY BELOW THE SURFACE...



I DON'T SEE HIM NOWHERE.

HE MUST HAVE COMMITTED SUICIDE!



WE GOTTA STEP ON IT NOW. TO GET BACK TO THE BOSS... FULL SPEED AHEAD!



HA/HA/HA/ WAIT TILL THEY TAKE UP THE SLACK IN THIS CHAIN!



OOOF!



THAT KID AGAIN! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

I'LL FILL HIM FULL OF LEAD! HE WON'T BE SO SMART THEN!



BUT WONDER BOY FACES THE GUNS...



WITH A DULL THUD HE KNOCKS THEM BOTH OUT... AT ONCE...



THEN HE SEARCHES THE CABIN OF THE LAUNCH...



THIS IS WHAT I WANT, THE ADDRESS OF THEIR HEADQUARTERS!



VAT ISS DIS? A LITTLE BOY IS TELLING ME VAT I SHOULD DO?



THE KID PROVES HE ISN'T KIDDING!



NOW, YOU'RE GOING TO DO WHAT I SAY, OR ELSE?





A FEW DAYS LATER... WONDER BOY HAS KEPT THE OTHERS WELL GUARDED...



WONDER BOY, HIS PRISONERS LOCKED IN, CALLS AT THE WINDOW...



AS THE SPIES RUSH FRANTICALLY FROM THE ROOM, THEY ARE MET BY THE MACHINE GUNS OF THE WAITING POLICE.



BACK TO THE KIDS, HE RUSHES, FOR AN IMPORTANT GAME OF...



PLAYIN' MARBLES IS AS MUCH FUN AS CATCHING SPIES AND CROOKS, BUT NOT QUITE AS EXCITING!



NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF NATIONAL WILL BRING YOU WONDER BOY IN ANOTHER STARTLING ADVENTURE OF THRILLS, BLOWS AND KNOCKOUTS!

MERLIN

The
MAGICIAN

By Lance Blackwood



THE JUSTICE OF
ANCIENT GREECE
RISES AGAIN TO
CURE THE ILLS
OF A MODERN
WORLD GONE
MAD.

MERLIN IS VISITING A GREAT
ART MUSEUM WHERE THE
TREASURES OF THE WORLD
ARE KEPT.



SUDDENLY THERE IS A BLINDING
FLASH, THE MAGICIAN IS EN-
SHROUDED IN A CLOUD OF VAPOR



A MISTY FACE APPEARS
BEFORE HIM...



THE WISDOM OF THE
ANCIENTS CAN SOLVE
YOUR PROBLEMS...
COME WITH ME
TO ANCIENT
GREECE!



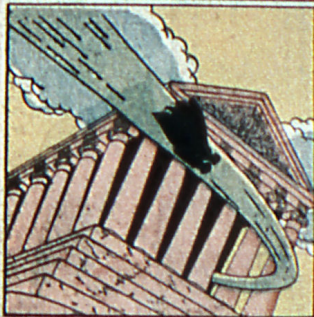
I, MERLIN, AM
AT YOUR BIDDING,
ORACLE!



MERLIN AND THE ORACLE START
ON THEIR JOURNEY THROUGH
THE COSMOS TO ANCIENT
TIMES...



THE PAIR ARRIVE AT THE OLYMPIAN HEIGHTS... THEY DESCEND BEFORE THE TEMPLE OF DELPHI.



MERLIN IS ESCORTED DOWN LONG MARBLE CORRIDORS...



THEY STEP INTO A DIMLY LIT ROOM, THE INNER SANCTUM OF THE ORACLE...



I WILL SUMMON, IN MY CRYSTAL GLOBE, THE EVIL SPIRITS OF YOUR CENTURY.



YES, THOSE MEN ARE THE SCOURGE OF MY WORLD.



MERLIN SEES IN CLEAR FOCUS THE THREE DICTATORS: RIBBON, GASOLINI, AND MOLO, WHO HAVE THROWN THE WORLD INTO THE HOLOCAUST OF WAR...



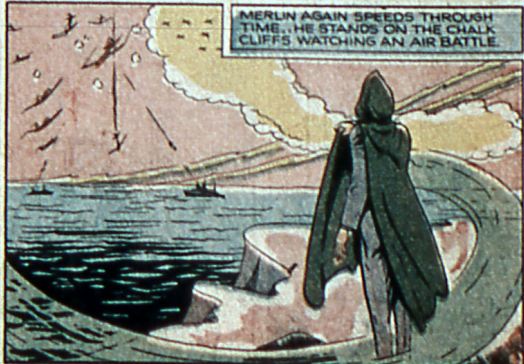
WHAT CAN I DO TO RID MY TIMES OF THESE HORRORS?



I HAVE CHOSEN YOU FOR THIS TASK, FOR I BELIEVE YOU ARE THE ONE MORTAL WITH POWER ENOUGH TO BRING THOSE MONSTERS BACK HERE TO ANCIENT GREECE.



MERLIN AGAIN SPEEDS THROUGH TIME... HE STANDS ON THE CHALK CLIFFS WATCHING AN AIR BATTLE.



THE THREE DICTATORS ARE DIVIDING THE WORLD AMONG THEMSELVES WHEN...



SUDDENLY THE MAP GOES UP IN FLAMES... A SHADDOYV FIGURE STEPS FROM THE FIRE.



WAIT, GENTLEMEN, I WANT A WORD WITH YOU!

A SYMBOL DETACHES ITSELF FROM A WALL HANGING.

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?

OW! YOU CAN'T DO THIS, OUCH! DON'T YOU KNOW I AM ALL-POWERFUL? OUCH!

AT THE DEMONSTRATION OF MERLIN'S POWER, THE OTHER DICTATORS TURN AND FLEE!



WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE?

I'VE COME TO BRING SOME PEACE TO THIS TROUBLED WORLD!

AHA! A PACIFIST! COME, WE KNOW HOW TO DEAL WITH HIM!

WARILY, THE EVIL THREE ADVANCE ON MERLIN... THEY ATTEMPT TO ENORCE HIM... MERLIN GESTURES...



A WAVE OF MERLIN'S HAND AND THE THREATENING DICTATORS FALL BACK, FEARFULLY...



YOU, GASOLINI, STEP FORWARD!



MERLIN'S MAGIC TRANSFORMS THE FEARSOME DICTATOR INTO A HARMLESS HOBBY-HORSE...



ANOTHER IS TRANSFORMED INTO A POTTED PLANT...



YOU CAN'T ESCAPE ME BY RUNNING AWAY. WHAT SHAPE SHALL I GIVE HIM? AH, YES!



MERLIN GESTURES... AND WHERE THE GREAT MOLD STOOD, NOW STANDS A GARBAGE CAN...



MERLIN AGAIN EXERTS HIS MAGIC POWERS... THE WHOLE ROOM CONTAINING THE TRANSFORMED DICTATORS DETACHES FROM THE BUILDING AND BEGINS TO RISE.

THE MAGICIAN TAKES THE ROOM HIGH INTO THE ATMOSPHERE...



IT DESCENDS ON A BATTLEFIELD.



IN THEIR NATURAL SHAPES, BUT UNDER MERLIN'S SPELL, THE DICTATORS SPEAK TO THE SOLDIERS.



THE ROOM BEGINS ITS WHIRL THROUGH SPACE, LEAVING BEHIND THE CHEERING SOLDIERS.



THE ROOM COMPLETES THE FANTASTIC JOURNEY AND COMES TO REST BEFORE THE TEMPLE OF DELPHI.



THESE CRINGING SPECIMENS, ORACLE, ARE THE FEARLESS DICTATORS OF MY WORLD.



YOU HAVE DONE WELL, MAGICIAN... I WILL CONSIGN THESE MEN OF ILL- WILL TO THE MONSTERS OF THE ANCIENT WORLD.



THE ORACLE GESTURES THE DICTATORS STARE AS ONE OF THEIR NUMBER DISAPPEARS.



HE IS BEING TAKEN TO THE CRETAN LABYRINTH WHERE MINOTAUR, HALF-BULL, HALF-MAN, AWAITS HIM.



IT IS BEST THAT MORTAL EYES DO NOT SEE HOW MINOTAUR DISPOSES OF HIS VICTIMS.



ANOTHER DICTATOR VANISHES AT THE COMMAND OF THE ORACLE.



A MYTHOLOGICAL, MANY-TENTACLED OCTOPUS AWAITS ITS VICTIM.







Kidnapped in the Sky

with the Yankee Doodle Boy

By ANTHONY LAMB

"Don't make a move, anybody. Just sit still and keep quiet. All we want is that boy."

The man with the gun pointed to Jimmy Jones, the Yankee Doodle boy, who sat, wide-eyed, in the rear of the big transport plane that was speeding him westward to California.

A few minutes later, the Yankee Doodle boy was floating down to a patch of yellow ground, clutched in the arms of the man with the gun. A billowing parachute swayed above them.

He saw another 'chute falling below them and the figure dangling from it carried his suitcase.

But just then, a swift gust of wind caught the suitcase and wrenched it from the man's hand. It snapped open and all of Jimmy's possessions were scat-

tered over the countryside. He saw his bright red sweater hanging like a flag on the branches of a tall oak tree.

Later, in the back room of a deserted farm house, he sat huddled in his kidnapper's overcoat. They had taken all his clothes!

The door opened a crack and his suit was hurled in to him with orders to give back the coat.

"Not a thing in his clothes. You fool, why did you let that suitcase go?"

"It wasn't my fault. I have a pretty clear idea where everything fell—we can look for it in the woods."

Jimmy heard the outside door slam and footsteps hurried away. He could still hear another person shuffling about in the other room. He was being guarded.

But what were they searching

him for? They must have got the wrong fellow.

It had been at Senator Grayson's invitation that he was traveling west to his home on the Coast. There was nothing in his suitcase that anyone in the world could want. Then Jimmy remembered the note that the Senator had given him to his brother. He said it was an introductory note, but Jimmy hadn't read it. Could that be what these men were after?

If so, it must be pretty important and he couldn't let them get hold of it. The Yankee Doodle boy looked around desperately for a way out. He examined the door. The hinges were rusty. If he could loosen the nails . . .

In five minutes the point of Jimmy's pen knife had twisted the old nails out of the rotting

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUG. 7, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1913, OF NATIONAL COMICS, published monthly, at Cleveland, Ohio, for Oct. 1, 1940

I, Everett M. Arnold, a notary public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Everett M. Arnold, who, having been duly sworn according to law, depose and say that he is the Business Manager of the NATIONAL COMICS and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 7, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1913, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Comic Magazines, Inc., 322 Main Street, Stamford, Conn.; Editor, William E. Elmer, 202 East 45th Street, New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, none; Business Manager, Everett M. Arnold, 199 Shore Road, Old Greenwich, Conn.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) Comic Magazines, Inc., 322 Main Street, Stamford, Conn.; Claire C. Arnold, 198 Shore Road, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Everett M. Arnold, 199 Shore Road, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Fred A. Little, 4985 Grand Avenue, Des Moines, Iowa; Henry P. Martin, Jr., 4 Foster Drive, Des Moines, Iowa.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is (This information is required from daily publications only.)

EVERETT M. ARNOLD, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 17th day of September, 1940.

LOUIS J. KURIANSKY, Notary Public (My commission expires February 1, 1944.)

wood and the hinges dropped away. The door squeaked as he slowly pushed it aside. In his hand he held a board in readiness.

A giant of a man sprang up at the sound of the door opening. He turned in surprise at the small figure that stood defiantly before him.

"I'm getting out of here," announced Jimmy.

The huge man lifted his hand to annihilate the Yankee Doodle boy, but Jimmy whacked around with his board, catching the man just below the ribs and knocking the wind from his body. He fell back with an exhausted "oof", and rolled in agony on the floor while Jimmy dashed out the front door and plunged into the thicket beyond.

The letter had been in the note-book, tucked in his red sweater. Jimmy knew where the sweater had fallen. He could see it yet, sailing in the treetop. He



hurried to the foot of the oak and scrambled among the leaves. Footsteps sent him diving under a bush.

His kidnappers came into the clearing and began searching minutely. One of their feet was within two feet of the Yankee Doodle boy's hand. It kicked something toward him. The note-book! With the speed of a striking cobra, Jimmy whisked it out of sight.

"What was that, that moved at your feet, Otto?"

"Some little animal, I suppose," Otto answered and they both went on into the woods grumbling at each other.

The "little animal" sighed with relief and scurried through the bushes till he came to the road.

Jimmy had enough pocket money to take him the rest of the way by bus. He arrived at Mr. Grayson's home, worn and weary, and still bewildered. The Senator's brother greeted him.

"My boy, thank Heaven you're safe!"

Jimmy held the letter out to Mr. Grayson.

"I managed to rescue this, sir. It's a letter of introduction to you from the Senator."

"I've heard of your reputation as the Yankee Doodle boy. You've done it again—a great service to your country, Jimmy. Important plans are in that letter and, thanks to you, not in the hands of spies."

OH, BOY—LOOK AT MY NEW COLUMBIA!

IT'S EVERYTHING A BOY WANTS IN A BIKE



What a marvelous bicycle this new Columbia is! Looks like a motorcycle, with flashing speed and rugged endurance in every curve of its husky frame. Look at its streamlined tank, its deeper, wider fenders, sturdy frame, gleaming white side-wall tires, those knockout colors! It's got what it takes for real he-man service and rides the road like a racer. Take your Dad to the Columbia dealer today. He knows how good Columbias are. Had one when he was a boy, we'll bet... because Columbias were America's most popular bike then, as they are now. Write today for Booklet B—"How to Care for Your Bike."



THE WESTFIELD MANUFACTURING CO.,
WESTFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

Look for this name plate on a Genuine Columbia—
the best known name in bicycles

Columbia

AMERICA'S
FIRST BICYCLE

FIRST IN 1877 • FIRST IN 1940



PEN MILLER, FAMED COMIC ARTIST, FINDS A WEALTH OF MATERIAL FOR HIS STORIES FROM CRIMINAL CASES HE HAS INVESTIGATED... FOR HE IS ALSO A DETECTIVE, THE PLAGUE OF THE UNDERWORLD.



PEN CALLS AT THE STEAMSHIP MAGNATE'S HOME....



TRAIL THAT FELLOW, NIKI!



THE LITTLE ORIENTAL HOUNDS THE MARINER TO THE FURBISH PIERS....



JUS'A MINUTE, LITTLE GUY, WHERE YUH THINK YOU'RE GOIN', HUH?



NIKI APPLIES HIS JU-JITSU LORE!



ME LIKEE GO IN... YOU TLY STOP SOME MORE, YES?

SHUCKS! ME LOSE SUSPECT! TOO BAD!



MEANTIME..



DOESN'T IT STRIKE YOU AS ODD THAT THESE DISASTERS SHOULD OCCUR UNDER YOUR OWNERSHIP, MR. FUSING?

NO-FOREIGN SUBS. THAT'S ALL!

HMM..YOU HAVE A RADIO TRANS-MITTER?



YES..TO KEEP IN DIRECT CONTACT WITH MY SHIPS...

AS THE CARTOONIST TOUCHES THE OUTFIT, HE SEES THE SHIPPER'S BODY-GUARD REACH FOR A GUN!



DON'T DO THAT!



YOU SET PRECIOUS STORE BY THAT RADIO, EH, MR. FUSING? SEE YOU LATER.



YOU STUPID OAF!

PEN AND HIS VALET COMPARE NOTES... AND THE NEXT DAY THEY GO TO WITNESS THE DEPARTURE OF ANOTHER FURBISH FREIGHTER.....



OKAY, BUDDY, OKAY... GO RIGHT IN!

THE INSURANCE COMPANY'S DETECTIVES ARE STUMPED

SAME OLD STORY. WE SEARCHED THE SHIP THOROUGHLY... BUT NOT A SIGN OF TAMPERING OR BOMBS!...



LET'S GO PAY OUR RESPECTS TO THE TUG'S SKIPPER, NIKI...



I'M GOING TO DRAW A PICTURE FOR YOU, CAPTAIN. PERHAPS YOU CAN IDENTIFY THIS MAN....



WHY, THAT'S THE HARBOR PILOT!



AH, THAT'S WHO HE IS! HE MAY BE THE ANSWER TO THE RIDDLE! WHERE IS HE?

HE WENT TO THE RADIO ROOM...



THERE HIM, JUST LEAVING THE RADIO ROOM!



MAKE IT SNAPPY, NIKI! SEE IF HE PLANTED A BOMB ANYPLACE

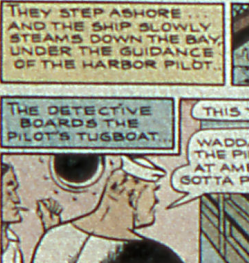


WHAT THIS I FIND?

GOOD BOY! THAT'S IT!! LET'S GO... WE HAVE TO FIGURE A WAY TO PIN IT ON THAT GUY!



THEY STEP ASHORE... AND THE SHIP SLOWLY STEAMS DOWN THE BAY, UNDER THE GUIDANCE OF THE HARBOR PILOT...



THE DETECTIVE BOARDS THE PILOT'S TUGBOAT...

THIS TUG'S NOT SAILING TODAY, BRETHREN!

WADDAYA MEAN? THE PILOT'S BEIN' DROPPED AT AMBROSE LIGHT!... GOTTA PICK 'EM UP!





LATER, WHEN THE FREIGHTER HAS BEEN WAITING TO DROP THE PILOT FOR SEVERAL HOURS,



THE BOMB! THERE'S A BOMB IN THE RADIO! HE'LL SET IT OFF AT THREE! WE'LL BE BLOWN TO BITS! BITS! 000H!



MEANTIME, PEN HAS GONE BACK TO MR. FUSING'S HOME...



PAUL BUNYAN

by
Storey
Weaver

PAUL BUNYAN OF THE
NORTHWEST, DECIDES
TO JOIN UNCLE SAM'S
FORCES

PAUL RETURNS WITH A SMALL
EXPEDITION OF LOGGERS AFTER
A MONTH OF LOGGING NORTH OF
THE CAMP.



GOSH, PAUL,
YOU LOOK
GREAT! SAY,
I GOT SOME
NEWS FER YA!

LET'S TALK AT
THE TABLE, BOSS.
I MISS OUE'S
SAUSAGES
AND FLARJACKS.



PAUL, YOU WON'T
HAVE OUE'S
COOKIN' ANYMORE,
'CAUSE HE LEFT
US..... HE'S
VOLUNTEERIN'
IN THE ARMY!

WHY?
WHAT
FER?



AIN'T YOU HEARD?
PAUL, OUR COUNTRY
NEEDS MEN AND
THEY'RE DRAFTIN'
'EM!

OUR
COUNTRY
NEEDS
MEN ??



SURE,
UNCLE SAM
NEEDS ALL
THE ABLE-
BODIED MEN
HE CAN GET!

BOSS, I'M
GOIN' TO JOIN
RIGHTAWAY!



I'M NOT
SURPRISED!
I KNEW
YOU WOULD
YOU'RE A
REAL
AMERICAN.

HEY,
BOSS, I'M
GONNA
JOIN
UP TOO
!





A FEW NIGHTS LATER, WHILE THE MEN ARE ASLEEP...



FLARES DROPPED FROM PLANES LIGHT THE SOLDIER'S WAY TO THEIR POSTS.



THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS, THE COASTAL BIG BERTHAS AND FLOODLIGHTS ARE MANNED.



THE MEN ARE DUMBFOUNDED. THE MECHANISM IS JAMMED ON A BIG BERTHA.



LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THEIR FLEET!

YES, AND THEY'VE TRAPPED OUR SHIPS IN PORT. THEY'LL LAND TROOPS SOON!



LOOK, CAPTAIN. THAT MAN UP ON THE WALL... HOLDING TWO THOUSAND POUND SHELLS IN HIS HANDS!

IT'S PAUL BUNYAN!



AS THE SHIPS DRAW CLOSER, PAUL TAKES CAREFUL AIM...



AND SCORES A DIRECT HIT



COMON, FELLERS, HOIST 'EM FASTER!

OKAY!



ONE BY ONE THE SHELLS FIND THEIR RESPECTIVE MARKS.



THEY'RE PUTTING OUT IN SMALL BOATS! TAKE A CONTINGENT TO THE SHORE AND FIGHT THEM OFF!



A GROUP OF MEN RACE FOR THE SHORE TO BATTLE THE ONCOMING TROOPS.



LET'S GO! WE'LL MAKE QUICK WORK OF EM

WE'LL RIP 'EM APART!



HERE THEY COME, PAUL!



THAT'S THE LAST SHELL AND THERE'S STILL MORE COMIN'!



PAUL STEALS OUT TO THE ONCOMING BOAT.



SORRY TO HAVE TO DO THIS, BUT WAR IS WAR!

LIFTING IT HIGH ABOVE HIS HEAD, HE TOSSES IT OUT TO SEA.



GOSH, FELLERS, IT WAS NOTHING!

'RAY! PAUL!

YEA!



THE ATTACK BROKEN, PAUL RETURNS TO A JOYOUS GROUP. NOW, WHAT LIES IN STORE FOR HIM? DON'T MISS HIS NEXT ADVENTURE IN NEXT MONTHS NATIONAL COMICS!

JACK and JILL

by
Lowell Riggs

JACK IS A DETECTIVE AND JILL, HIS WIFE, THINKS SHE IS TOO... BUT FOR ALL HER SCATTERBRAIN ACTING, SHE USUALLY SOLVES THE CRIME...



IN A FASHIONABLE MID-TOWN APARTMENT LIES THE BODY OF A YOUNG WOMAN...

WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT?

A BLOW ON THE HEAD CAUSED THE DEATH.



JACK DOE, DETECTIVE, INVESTIGATES

A BLOW FROM A HEAVY RING



JACK NOTICES AN ENVELOPE IN THE DEAD GIRL'S HAND...

WHAT'S THIS?



FIND ANYTHING, JACK?

NOTHING MUCH CLANCY, JUST SOMETHING THAT MIGHT SOLVE THE CASE!!



JACK DASHES HOME BEFORE OPENING THE ENVELOPE

GOT A CLUE, JILL?



SHUCKS! AN ADVERTISEMENT!



JACK, DON'T THROW IT AWAY... WAIT!



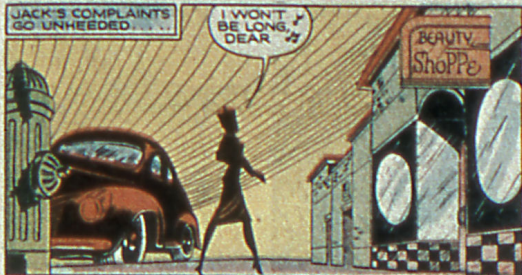
YOU MUST TAKE ME TO THAT BEAUTY SHOP! WHAT A BARGAIN!

I WILL NOT!



JACK'S COMPLAINTS
GO UNHEEDED...

I WON'T
BE LONG,
DEAR



AND HE LISTENS TO THE RADIO
WHILE JILL GETS MADE OVER
IN THE BEAUTY SHOP



JACK SOMETIMES
MAKES ME SO MAD.
SAY WHAT'S THAT
DAME IN THE NEXT
BOOTH SAYING?

WHEN?

3:30
TODAY,
AT THE
FEDERAL
BUILDING.



3:30 AT THE
FEDERAL
BUILDING
DOESN'T
MAKE
SENSE



AH! ENTER
THE VILLAIN!
SHE'S TELLING
HIM THE 3:30
BUSINESS.



BUT, M'ELLE,
I HAVE NOT
FINISH!

THAT'S O.K.,
MY HUSBAND
LOVES ME CARE-
LESS LOOKING.



EXACTLY
AT 3:30,
I WILL BE
THERE!

THEN YOU
HAVE IT
READY?



OH! SO
SORRY.



LET ME
HELP YOU MISS.
IT WAS REALLY
MY FAULT.

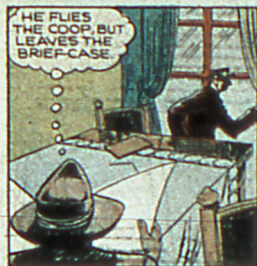


THEN JILL NOTICES WITH
GROWING HORROR HIS
STRANGELY-SHAPED RING.
THE KIND THAT WOULD
LEAVE A SCAR LIKE THAT
FOUND ON THE DEAD GIRL.





BURTON SLIDES HIS BRIEF-CASE UNDER A PILE OF MAGAZINES.



THE BOMB IS SOAKED INTO HARMLESSNESS



NOW, DOWN TO THE BEAUTY PARLOR TO PICK UP YOUR PALS!



JACK AND JILL AND THEIR PRISONER ENTER THE SHOP.



HIS COMMAND IS FOLLOWED BY A SHOWER OF GLASS.



HOLD IT, SISTER!



THE POLICE ARRIVE...



AND SO THEY BATTLE ON TO NEW ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF NATIONAL COMICS.

I'll help you Get a DAISY for CHRISTMAS



The New GOLDEN BANDED 1000-SHOT RED RYDER Saddle CARBINE

Just send Red Ryder the coupon for your FREE CHRISTMAS REMINDER KIT enclosing 3¢ stamp to help cover our handling-postage cost. Daisy's COPYRIGHTED Christmas Reminder Kit contains printed "messages" to be signed by you, pictures of Daisy Air Rifles, complete directions. It's fun! Put "Reminders" under milk bottles, in the mailbox, on Dad's easy chair. They'll help you get a Daisy!

NOTICE!

If you don't see a Daisy for Christmas, let me send you a FREE Christmas Reminder Kit. To get it, buy a Daisy with the money you get for gift for Christmas! Be sure to send Red Ryder the Reminder Kit after Dec. 15 — the coupon after Dec. 15 is not for free. Buy a Daisy only.



Send Coupon
Below For Your

FREE CHRISTMAS KIT

IT'S REALLY YOURS
for only \$2.95

The Popular 500 SHOT LIGHTNING-LOADER CARBINE

\$2.50



USE DAISY BULLETS SHOT

THE DAISY BULLET SHOT

TYPE 5¢

Here's the BEST Christmas Gift to get — the beautiful 1000-shot RED RYDER S.A.B. BIRD featuring: (1) Genuine Western Carbine Ring (2) 14-inch Leather Saddle-Thong Scabbled to Ring (3) Golden-Banded Wooden (4) Golden Front Sight (5) Lightning-Loader Insertion — pour in 1000 shot in 20 seconds! (6) Golden-Banded Fore-Piece, (7) Carbine Style Fore-Plane, Cocking Lever (8) Adjustable Double-Block Rear Sight (9) RED RYDER'S Picture, Signature and Name "Thunder" Branding on Photo-Grip stock. She's the most magnificent! SADDLE CARBINE you ever saw "Glad West" is just "IT'S A DAISET!" If you have the money now, let me get it! Buy your RED RYDER CARBINE at the nearest hardware, sport goods or department store. If they haven't it, let me get it for you! Send me \$2.50 and we'll mail yours postpaid. (Only added in Canada.) Back COUPON to stamp for Free Christmas Reminder Kit!



PACKED IN THIS BIG HANDSOME CARTON

RED RYDER (Care of DAISY MANUFACTURING CO.)

46 Union Street, Plymouth, Michigan, U.S.A.

Dear Red: I enclose 3¢ stamp for postage-handling expense. Please send me free, COPYRIGHTED Christmas Reminder Kit.
☐ Check here if you want Daisy Catalog also.

ST. B. No.

CITY

STATE

DAISY AIR RIFLES

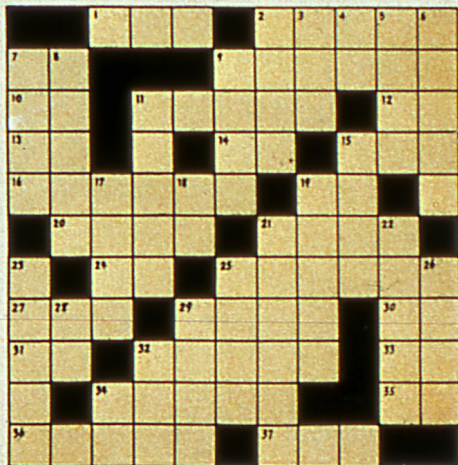
DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 491 UNION ST., PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

Do this puzzle correctly and win a free pennant for your bike or room



WORDS READING ACROSS

1. The opposite of little—the kind of hub on a good coaster brake.
2. What telephone wires are held up by.
7. Abbreviation for Louisiana.
9. The bicycle coaster brake that's been famous for 40 years.
10. French or Latin for "and" (ask your big brother or sister).
11. The most important part of a bike (ask your mother or dad!).
12. What you want a bike to do (and how!).
13. The nickname of a boy named Albert.
14. You and I.
15. An automobile.
16. How you travel when the path is clear and you've the world's best brake.
19. A common title for Father.
20. A cabin without some of its walls.
21. Opposite of whole—a portion.
24. Little word usually used with "either".
25. Greatest builder of automobile brakes, also world's best bike coaster brake.
27. The word poets sometimes use, meaning the opposite of "close".
29. The green "outsides" that peas grow in.
30. Prefix meaning "formerly," used when speaking of a man who used to be president or governor or champion.
31. First-person-singular of verb "to be".
32. To draw up troops in the order of battle or to dress impressively.
33. The two letters at the beginning of a doctor's prescription blank.
34. Wicker basket carried by fishermen.
35. Spanish word for "yes"—first word of the chorus of "Penny Serenade".
36. Delicious.
37. Any boy.



WORDS READING DOWN

2. To jab or prod with a stick.
3. Rock or earth with metal in it, as it is dug from a mine.
4. What your father writes after his name, if you are named after him.
5. Mantle or cloak Roman senators used to wear. (See big brother or sister again.)
6. Soldier's weapon not much used now.
7. The part of a tree that usually falls off in Autumn.
8. Big book of maps—also the giant of Greek mythology supposed to have held up the world on his shoulders.

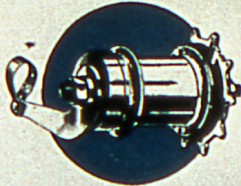
9. Last half of the name of a famous college for women.
11. A dog that seizes you with its teeth.
13. A piece of pasteboard.
17. Footwear—also a bronze part of the world's best bicycle coaster brake.
18. A nickname for a boy named Edward.
19. A flower—also slang for "miser".
21. There's a pair of these on every bicycle—push back on them and you will stop quickly with the world's best coaster brake.
22. Rows of things, like seats in a stadium or packages on shelves.
23. What you do when you stop pedaling your bike—and do it longer with the world's best brake.
25. What you do with a drill—also what people who talk too much do to you.
26. Roman numerals. (Remember—IVXLCDM!) which tell you the number of ball bearings in the world's best coaster brake—more than any other.
28. Abbreviation for afternoon.
29. Any animal seized by another for food.
32. Good pictures, statues or music—also a boy's nickname.
34. Abbreviation for Christian Science.

FILL in the correct words neatly and send this puzzle in to us for your **FREE** bicycle pennant—makes your bike look snappy—looks fine on the wall of your room too. And when you get a new bike, remember to make sure it has the world's finest coaster brake—the famous one that's named in the puzzle. Address—

ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION

BENDIX AVIATION CORPORATION

Elmira, New York



Be the Winner on Every Hill

with

Flexible Flyer

SLEDS and SKIS



If you want to be the envy of all your friends, just show up on your favorite hill with a Flexible Flyer Sled—or Flexible Flyer Skis. Everybody knows they're the fastest things on snow. Ask Mother or Dad! They'll remember that Flexible Flyer was the leader in every race when they were your age.

Be Sure They Know IT'S *Flexible Flyer* that YOU WANT

Whether it's a sled or skis you want, be sure that everyone (including Santa Claus) knows that the kind you want most of all is Flexible Flyer. Flexible Flyer Sleds give you Super-Steering with twice the turning range of other sleds. Flexible Flyer's Safety-Airline runners do

away with sharp ends. They're extra safe and extra speedy.

When it comes to Skis—well—world famous skiers say they're "tops." Flexible Flyer Skis are made in every size from tiny "beginners" to professionals. Be sure to see them at your favorite store.



USE THE
COUPON

TOM DECIDES TO JOIN THE SURE SLEDDERS

BOY, WHERE DID YOU GET THAT SWELL PIN?

THAT'S MY FLEXIBLE FLYER SURE SLEDDERS PIN

GOSH, I'M GOING TO GET ONE OF THOSE AND MAKE SURE I GET A NEW FLEXIBLE FLYER FOR CHRISTMAS

THAT'S WHAT I DID AND WHEN MOTHER SAW THOSE SWELL SAFETY RULES OF THE SURE SLEDDERS, THERE WAS NOTHING TO IT

HOT DOG! I'M GOING TO JOIN RIGHT NOW AND PUT FLEXIBLE FLYER NO. 1 ON MY LIST FOR CHRISTMAS!

USE THIS COUPON TO JOIN THE FLEXIBLE FLYER SURE SLEDDERS

GET YOUR PIN FREE
NOTHING TO BUY

Flexible Flyer



SLEDS and SKIS

S. L. ALLEN & CO., INC., 409 Glenwood Ave., Phila., Pa.

Gentlemen: Please send me my membership card and Sure Sledders Pin. I promise

Be the Winner on Every Hill

with

Flexible Flyer

SLEDS and SKIS



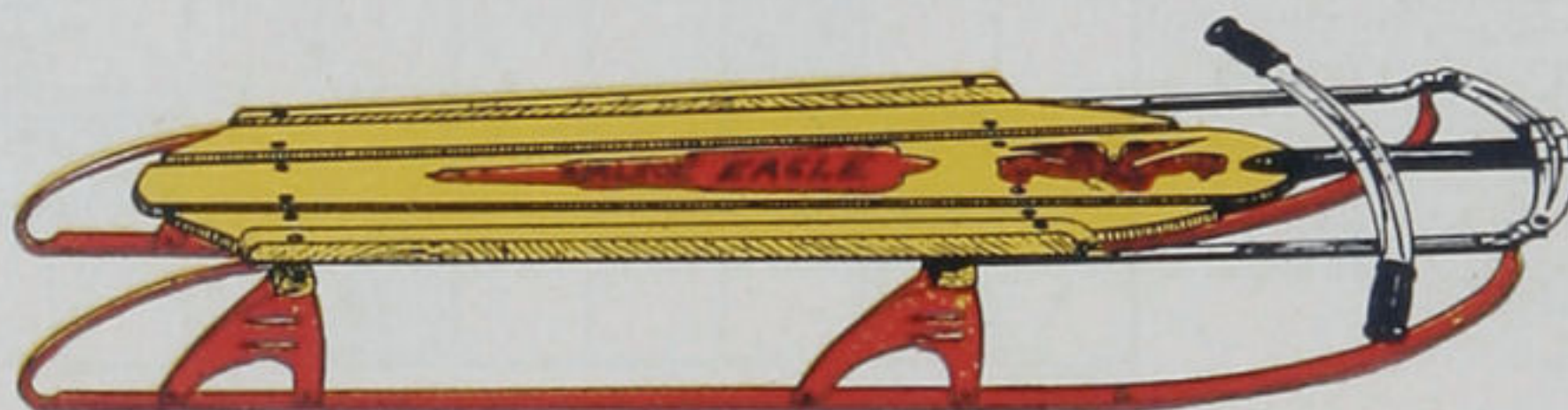
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Flexible Flyer

GET YOUR PIN FREE
NOTHING TO BUY



SLEDS and SKIS

S. L. ALLEN & CO., INC., 409 Glenwood Ave., Phila., Pa.

Gentlemen: Please send me my membership card and Sure Sledders Pin. I promise to keep the Sure Sledders Safety Rules.

My Name is _____

Address _____

City & State _____